

Maine Farmer

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Maine Farmer.

It looks well to see the debt figures of the State Fair reduced to \$8000. That is what comes of good square business management.

The wealthy apple keeps well into the winter when grown in the extreme northern part of the State, but is an early fall fruit in the southern counties.

The very full and able report of the work of the State Pomological Society at its annual meeting at Presque Isle, published in the *Farmer* last week, is ample evidence of the efficient efforts of that society in behalf of fruit growing in our State. This society is doing a great work for the State.

That popular gardening paper, *American Gardening* (New York), was established in 1846 by the celebrated Downing, and has now entered its 50th year. On January 1st the event was celebrated in a manner which cannot fail to satisfy the readers. The paper will appear weekly in future instead of twice a month as now. The subscription price will remain at \$1.00.

Corn and oats are now at the lowest prices here in the East ever on record. It is a good time to stock up with these grains for the winter. It is a reasonable expectation that they will not long remain so low. And by the way, these two grains ground together make a good feed for any kind of stock fed for any purpose. While for cows in milk a ration could be theoretically better balanced, yet where the cost is taken into account we venture to assert that it will be hard to match the economy of the mixture named.

From the 8th of May to the end of October, 4,435 car-loads of California fruit were shipped altogether. Of these, 1,653 car-loads went to Chicago, 928 to New York, 279 to Boston, 176 to Omaha, 100 to Denver, 124 to Minneapolis, 100 to St. Paul and 42 to London, England. The freight rate of a car carrying 24,000 pounds to Chicago from California is \$10. The freight rate to New York is \$14 and the refrigerating charges \$13, a total of \$40 a car, so that transportation charged on California fruit to New York amounted to more than \$450,000 during the year.

Prof. Henry says that feeding experiments show that there is no marked difference in the milk flow or butter yield from the cows, whether fed on corn in the shape of silage, or the same material well dried and shredded or finely by the roller. In general, he further says, "the main thing is to get a large supply of corn carrying ears for the cows." The matter of just how to save the silage is of minor importance. A large quantity of fodder and a large herd of cows to eat it bring the income. Without the cows the silo or the shredder is of little account. First take measures to grow the fodder.

THE STOCK TRADE.

Our Boston cattle market reporter writes the readers of the *Farmer* a very full review of the stock transactions at that market during the past year. Some of the figures connected with the Chicago trade will be of interest in the main connection. The receipts of cattle at the Chicago market for 1895 reached a total of 2,588,000 head, a falling off from the preceding year of about 400,000. The ranches supplied 67,000 more in 1894, while the balance from the State of Texas fell off 24,000, which makes the decrease in native stock about 440,000 head. The average weight of steers was a trifle heavier than in the year previous, while the average weight of native fat cattle was about twenty-five cents higher. The trade in "feeders," that is in cattle to be grain fed on the farm, is a significant feature. The abundance of grain and the scarcity of cattle have combined to make the largest trade in this class of stock on record. More than 175,000 feeders have been shipped to points west of the river to be there fed during the winter. More than 50,000 head were shipped into the country in the month of October alone. It is proper to call attention here to the fact that all these cattle will return to the market during the spring months as fat cattle. Of swine over 400,000 more came into the Chicago market in 1895 than in the year previous, a total of 7,885,283. The average price on all kinds was \$4.30, 77 cents less than in 1894. Sheep receipts were a little over 300,000 in excess of the previous year, a total of 4,406,730. The demand for feeders was about 250,000 of these receipts, 200,000 were shipped abroad out of Chicago, and it is estimated that as many more went directly from the feeders. It is thus seen that the trade in stock of this country at large is almost beyond comprehension.



ELMWOOD FARM BUILDINGS, LEWISTON JUNCTION.

MAINE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

Second Day.

On Thursday the members of the Board reassembled in their room at the State House, for their second day's meeting.

The forenoon session began with the consideration of the motion made by Mr. Moody, that the Board cease paying the expenses of speakers at the union meeting of the State Board and Pomological Society.

Mr. Light thought that the Pomological Society had been amply provided for by the State, and it seemed to him that one of two things should be done—we should withhold this aid or at our institutes take no notice of the subject of pomology.

The motion of Mr. Moody was adopted.

The President said that the passage of the vote did not indicate any divorce of this society from interest in the work of the Pomological Society.

The committee on pay roll reported, and the report was accepted.

George Flint of Somerset county opened the discussion on scientific research. Farmers do not generally understand this. It is expected of this Board to advance instruction in this line. We can thus compete with others in the occupations. The question is to lower the cost of production. If the West can raise crops cheaper than we can, it will control the markets of the world. Our Secretary has done well to bring this matter to the attention of the people.

The following resolution, offered by Mr. Light, was taken up:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Board that a legal standard of measure for cream should be established that shall be based upon the weight of butter fat it contains, determined by scales and the Babcock test.

Mr. Light said that cream had become one of the larger products of the farm. The sale of cream is rapidly on the increase. Some uniform method of sale would be desirable. Cream formerly was measured by the inch, then by the gallon, but now generally sold by weight. There is no standard of measure for cream in the statutes. He would like to see some law by which cream could be handled in a uniform and legal manner. There is great variation in the value of cream. There are only two elements that are of value in cream, viz: Butter fat and butter milk. There is a variation often of 34 per cent. The butter fat is the principal element of value. Now why can't the cream be weighed, as well as butter? It has the same elements.

The President spoke of the various legal standards of weights and measures. There is a most important and comprehensive statute in regard to the sale of lime. He read the statute to show the minuteness of the law, and that we couldn't ask for anything more definite.

Secretary McKee thought the best way of buying cream was by the pound, and paying for its actual value as demonstrated by the Babcock test, just as we do butter. He thought that farmers had the greatest confidence in the Babcock test.

Mr. Hutton thought the test a good one if used carefully. None of the established creameries would impose upon the farmers.

Mr. Light said that the creamery man does not make all the money. The price of cream, and the testing of the same depend upon the condition of the cows and setting the milk. It is not fair to follow that cream from any particular

herd would test high. The farmer takes the milk and places it under certain conditions, that it may produce pure, rich cream. The farmer has a chance to see that the cream gather takes a fair sample of the cream for testing. All the bottles and glasses were tested by law, and the value fixed. He believed in selling by weight. Why can't every farmer have a Babcock tester? At his creamery he makes about 35 cents a pound on butter, which pays all the expenses.

The resolution of Mr. Light was then adopted.

The second resolution was then taken up, as follows:

Resolved, That this Board uses its influence to establish a purity of grain and grass seeds, imported for sale, and providing for the inspection of the same.

Mr. Light had noticed in his vicinity there had been quite a number of foreign weeds imported. We have weeds enough of our own and don't want an importation of foreign weeds. We should be more careful in the selection of seed. Dealers don't mean to introduce foul seeds but they are imposed upon in the purchase of the same. He did not expect to get perfection in seed. He thought the State could establish a sample of seed. We can now send seed to the Experiment Station and they will analyze it.

Mr. Flint said there were great difficulties in the way. The most of our seed comes from Canada, and we cannot stop it, unless we repack, and have purifying stations established. There are some ills we have to bear.

Mr. Wheeler said that this had been a perplexing question in his locality. By the roadsides we have weeds that are scattering their seeds everywhere. But what can be done? We have the miserable wild turnip, and how can we get rid of it? Does it come with Western oats? What can be done?

Mr. Dudley thought the farmers were many times more to blame than the seedsmen. They do not buy seeds of pure quality, because it costs more. The wild turnip seed can easily be distinguished and separated from the other. We should use the re-cleaned seed.

Mr. Hutton said that quite a portion of the clover seed in Kennebec comes from Northern New York. They cut it too early, and we get the turnip and immature clover seed. The sellers make more money this way. He gets his seed from Aroostook, and gets pure seed.

The Secretary called attention to the great importance of the question, and we would do well if we should only put the farmers on their guard.

Mr. Straw said our seed furnishers take all the advantage they can of us. Their aim is to get the most money out of us. Why not regulate this as we do the phosphate business? Why not let those who have seed for sale send samples for analysis? This is one of the most important questions that have come before us. On his motion the resolution was adopted.

Mr. Straw moved that the Executive Committee of this Board appear before the Agricultural Committee of the next legislature, in the interest of the two resolutions just passed.

Motion carried.

The President called attention to the matter of gratuities. Premiums will take care of themselves, but how about the gratuities? Now, how shall the Board answer the question?

Secretary McKee understood that the gratuities constitute money paid for

worthy objects for which no premiums had been provided. And that seemed to be the opinion of the other members of the Board who spoke upon the subject.

Mr. Holland moved that the Board hold its next dairy meeting in Penobscot, but it was thought best to leave the matter to the judgment of the Executive Committee.

On motion of Mr. Skolfield, a committee of three, consisting of the President, Skolfield of Sagadahoc, and Straw of York, was appointed to arrange for a Grange and Farmers' Field Day at Old Orchard, or elsewhere, some time in the month of August.

Afternoon Session.

The room was full at the opening of the afternoon session, at 2 o'clock. Besides the Board, leading agriculturists and others were present from Kennebec town. After some appropriate remarks President Vinton unveiled the fine picture of Dr. Ezekiel Holmes, executed by Burgess. The President then introduced Mr. Howard Owen of Augusta, who delivered the address. [See fourth page.]

The address was received with applause, and the Board voted that a copy of the same be published in the proceedings of the Board.

Resuming business, the Board gave a hearing to the cattle commissioners. J. M. Deering, of the commission, said that the commissioners had come here for the purpose of getting in touch with the Board of Agriculture. We should work together in the interests of the agriculture of the State. Within the past year the duties and responsibilities of the commissioners have increased. We want the Board to take hold with us. The agricultural interests demand it. The press does not give enough of our proceedings, though we are glad to see the recent strong article in the *Maine Farmer*, backing up the action of the commission, and recommending thorough work in the use of tuberculin. By employing this preparation, the people of Massachusetts have found they have many diseased cattle in that State. We find that Maine cattle are the cleanest of the entire lot from all the rest of the States. Cows that go to the Brighton market from Maine will sell higher than cows from any other State. It is expensive to make this thorough investigation, but it must be done. We have to do when and where the people demand it. It is not the pay of the commissioners that crawls up—that is small enough—but the expenses attending the examination of cattle.

Dr. Geo. H. Bailey, another of the commissioners, said that the number of horses killed in 1895 was from 35 to 40, being one-half the number killed in the previous year. We killed the past year from 65 to 70 cows. He alluded to cases where poor tuberculin was used with poor results, the temperature of the cow tested showing disease, but on slaughtering the animal was found sound. This was done by a local veterinarian. Now we compel parties to use only Koch's preparation, and this can be relied upon. It costs about 40 cents a cow in applying the same. The sum of \$5000 was appropriated for the use of the commission, but this will not be sufficient. It takes money to carry on these operations. When the owners of stock take the matter into their own hands and slaughter diseased animals, they are not reimbursed by the State. We have more calls than we are able to respond to with the funds at our com-

mand. This is an important question; everybody drinks milk, and they want to know if they are taking disease into their systems. Cows can't be sold in Massachusetts unless they have been tested with tuberculin. It does not cost the least injury to a well animal; there is no reaction, and it passes off in the secretions, and is perfectly harmless. Thought we could tell from the blood whether an animal is diseased or not. The State of Massachusetts has spent \$250,000 in the past nine months in this business, and will have the same amount the next year.

After these statements from the gentlemen of the commission, the Board proceeded to five minute speeches from members in suggesting lines for institute work in 1896.

Mr. Briggs of Androscoggin—Our Secretary is doing successful work, still there are other lines we might take action on. We should raise our own stock, especially our dairy stock, as this lies at the foundation of the farmer's prosperity. Raise cows that are profitable, that will produce more than our present cows. People are too apt to patronize scrubs. The time is at hand when farmers will raise beef and horses at a profit.

Mr. Dudley of Aroostook—Have taken up dairying, stock farming and fruit raising. Fertilizers from stock are better than commercial fertilizers. Our people are calling for institutes in sections where they have not had them.

Mr. Wheeler of Franklin—Farmers will go to institutes, no matter what the subject is, and as the years go by the interest increases. Wish our Secretary could be sent out to certain States and learn the methods pursued there, that he might impart the ideas learned there into the work here.

Mr. Hutton of Kennebec—We have two leading industries, orcharding and dairying. Our people had rather listen to the discussing of these two topics than any other. Maine farmers are ahead of farmers of other states in taking care of themselves.

Mr. Light of Knox—Stock husbandry is the theme that should be discussed in his section. There should be more care in breeding and feeding.

Mr. Winslow of Lincoln—Stock feeding should enlist the attention. There is a wasteful disposition in feeding stock. He had found good upland English hay trampled under the feet of cattle. There should be greater care of the dressing.

Mr. Stetson of Oxford—Reduce the cost of production. Don't keep two cows to do the work of one.

Mr. Holland of Penobscot—Keep more cows, and export less tons of hay. Increase the productiveness of our farms.

Mr. Snow of Somerset—Farmers this way have done considerable outside work, such as lumbering, but they are gradually paying more attention to the pursuits of agriculture. They have a greater appreciation than ever of the value of the institutes, and when one is appointed they attend in large numbers.

Mr. Skolfield of Sagadahoc—County small, but some parts well adapted to the business of dairying. Orcharding has been pursued successfully. We have good markets furnished by those who come to spend the summer. More should be done in stock raising and poultry culture.

Mr. Flint of Somerset—We have only ourselves to blame if we don't develop our resources. We can raise corn in Maine cheaper than to ship it from Ohio. We have more calls than we are able to respond to with the funds at our com-

Mr. Moody of Waldo—Farmers will not look ahead in these matters, they want the ready money to meet present wants. Lay before them dairying, and in this business we have only made a beginning. That is an industry that can be taken up and yield sure results. We should put all the money we can spare into institutes, and employ home talent.

Mr. Straw of York—In this county we have diversified industries. The leading industry is dairying. Wealth is realized by following specialties. So it must be with farmers. They must concentrate their efforts. Large sums of money are being realized from the raising of fruit.

Mr. Vinton of Cumberland—Would have dairymen make nice butter. In this there is no danger of overproduction. Denmark butter brings the highest price in the London market. Why? Because the Danes are the most skillful butter makers in the world. This idea of excellence which can certainly be attained, should be brought forward prominently in our institutes.

Dr. G. M. Twitchell being present, responded to a call for remarks, and said he was pleased with what the cattle commissioners had given us. He spoke of the quality of our Maine stock, and was glad that it must be kept sound by the application of the tuberculin test. Those who purchase our cattle demand this, and we should favor it for our own protection. Purchasers abroad will not accept our animals unless they have been tested. Public opinion demands this, and public opinion must be respected. He urged the raising of more produce for the use of summer visitors who annually come to our State.

After further remarks by Secretary McKee, Mr. Pope, Mr. Atherton, and Mr. Straw, and the passage of the usual resolutions of thanks, the Board adjourned finally.

ELMWOOD STOCK FARM.

Probably no farm in New England is being talked about more than that of Mr. J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston Junction, the home of the French Coach road horses, and because of the interest centering there, we present the fine cut of the old fashioned farm house, and what is without doubt one of the most complete barns to be found in New England. The two large cottages occupied by Mr. Sanborn and family each summer are in the background, just beyond the main house, while in the rear of the large barn are two others, affording room for about one hundred head, and across the street a fourth of good size. The buildings are well located, one mile from Lewiston Junction, and one-half mile from Empire, a station on the Rumford Falls R. R., on a good elevation, overlooking the surrounding country, and everything about them is kept in first class order. Those who know Mr. Sanborn do not need to be assured that it is his highest ambition to have the best, and in his breeding operations neither time nor money has been spared in meeting this critical demand.

This determination shows itself as well in the management of the farm as in the breeding of stock, and the two hundred acres are being set in line for heavy production, under the most approved method. Hay, grain and corn fodder are the chief crops aimed at, and of these large quantities are grown. Fifty acres are now under the plow, to be sown to oats and barley as early as possible in the spring, in order that the land may be prepared for a second crop of the same, as soon as the first is ready

for curing as hay. Having an abundance of barn manure, the question of heavy fertilizing is easily settled. The present treatment of the colts, letting them run in pens on sand spread six to eight inches deep on floors, and the whole removed once a week, insures the retention of the nitrogen from the liquids, and the frequent hauling of the entire dressing to the fields, where it is at once spread, prevents all heating and burning.

A keen, progressive business man himself, Mr. Sanborn is applying the same principles to his farm operations, and with signal success. To-day there are in the stalls fully two hundred head of horses and colts, the larger portion being half blood French Coach. To these frequent attention has been called, and doubtless will be, for the reason that nowhere in New England can such a number be found so uniform in size and conformation, and giving unmistakable evidences of good road qualities. It has required some will power to refuse the overtures of far sighted trainers, who have been willing to stake their reputation on the results to be obtained if they could but develop some of these colts, but he has steadily maintained that the field in which he aspired to excel was that of the road horse, and to the breeding and training of what he thought best for that purpose he should concentrate his efforts.

Within the next two years the first crop of colts—of any number—by Gemare, Captain and Lothaire will be ready for the market, and there is every promise of a demand which will insure most satisfactory prices. Already sales have been made at long prices of all upon which any price would be put. Repeatedly the past season has one thousand dollars per pair been offered for more than one pair of yearlings, while others, attracted by the good size and evidences of merit, have asked only that a selling price be named.

In the foreground of the picture may be seen the stallions in harness, as well bred horses as could be imported from the Government Stables of France to-day, and the fact of worth on the part of each is showing itself in the quality of the colts. The mares, outside of the thoroughbreds, are all of trotting blood, Mr. Sanborn wisely refusing to use, or allow his stallions to be mated with, Western or Canada cold blooded stock.

A visit to this celebrated farm, by any farmer or breeder, would be of great interest, and many of the methods and practices be found worthy of adoption elsewhere, while one and all would be charmed with the horses and colts. The Superintendent, Mr. George Robertson, is a practical enthusiast, and under his watchful eye everything goes like clockwork. A cordial greeting will always be extended the stranger, and a day spent in looking over this farm and stock would be a day well spent by any man.

Elmwood Farm is, as it is to be, one of the leading horse establishments in New England, and those who best know its proprietor do not question his ability to reach the point for which he is striving, and demonstrate fully the road horse qualities of this stock. In his chosen field he aims to excel, and every lover of the State will join in wishing him God speed.

For the Maine Farmer.

DISEASED CALVES.

BY D. DYER.

Mr. Editor: In your paper of Jan. 9th under the head of "Diseased Calves," (a bad case with no remedy), my experience will do no harm if no good. Fifteen years ago I kept eighteen to twenty cows, fed them while at the barn corn meal and shorts for provender, was troubled with garget greater part of the time, especially in winter season. To cure this I fed a heaping teaspoonful of saltpetre to each once a week. Calves, in the fall and first of winter came well and strong and did well. After feeding saltpetre a few months they began to fall as described in your paper, although when they first came they looked dull and sunken about the eyes. I could not save them when taken in that manner. Twelve or more years ago I discontinued the corn meal and fed cotton seed meal with shorts in its place. I soon found a change for the better, no garget, no diseased calves, more milk and butter. I then and now blame the corn meal for the garget, and saltpetre for sick calves. I feel sure it is something the cows eat before calving, and think small doses of milk will not save the calves, as the disease mentioned will appear without the feed. It has been several years since I fed saltpetre. Perhaps the public would like to know if your correspondent has fed saltpetre to his cows, or any other medicine.

Winterport.

The Turner Center Dairying Association held its annual meeting in Grange Hall, Saturday, the 11th inst. There was a large attendance. About 600 shares voted for officers. Over \$300,000 worth of butter and cream were sold the past year. The price paid per pound of butter on an average was between 21 and 22 cents. The following Directors were elected: H. C. Haskell, E. L. Bradford, C. H. Moody, W. C. Whitman and H. W. Copeland.

Choice Miscellany.

AN OLD SAYING.

As I observe my course in this strange world, which lately I began to journey through, I find within me an incessant wish that I could eat my cake, and have it, too.

I want to have an income never scant, and earn it fairly as my honest pay. Yet lie in bed an hour beyond my sleep, and read a pleasant novel every day.

I want to be a specialist in law, of physics and theology the pride, a faultless linguist and a writer skilled, a thorough business man, and much beside.

I want to be reformer's bold pioneer, whose mighty struggle breaks the whole world's sin, and take off my friends, yet never be at discord with my friends, nor have bad opposition tie my hands.

I want to have a hero's character, strong by experience of self-control, yet be benevolent and of all this wish to eat and have, that frets away my soul.

—S. T. Byington, in Puck.

TO FOUND A SWEDISH COLONY.

Exodus from Wisconsin to an Immense Tract in Tennessee.

Quiet preparations are being made for an exodus of Wisconsin Swedes to a million-acre territory now being negotiated for in northern Tennessee, with a view to forming the only Swedish-American colony, where the customs of the "Fatherland," as pertaining to dress, occupation, language and religion, will be closely followed as observed on the Swedish mainland and the islands of Gotland and Oland.

This section of land is chosen because of its more equalized, though well-defined, seasons, the opposite of the alternating climatic extremes of Sweden; also because of a real or imaginary resemblance to the broken, undulating mountainous and forest lands of that country.

While the greater exodus that is expected to occur in March will be from Waushara, Walworth and Jefferson counties, reinforcements will be added from nearly every town and county in the state. Between 1,000 and 2,000 Swedes have already united with the colonists and many others have the matter under consideration.

It is designed to divide this vast tract of land into counties, bishoprics and homes, with not more than ten Swedes in a home.

The national (Lutheran) religion will be observed, and the principal industries, agriculture, mining and forestry, systematically carried on.

For a time, at least, after their arrival the necessities of the colony will be met from a general fund.

It is designed to arrange for the accommodation of Swedish immigrants, who will be induced to journey directly thither from Castle Garden.

This organized company of Swedes are noted for their intelligence and education far above the average, many of whom are well versed in Swedish "common laws" and "folk songs."

The history, the present and the future, of the colonists are a marked episode, the outgrowth of a homesick longing for the "Fatherland" customs and a general usage of the national colors of blue and yellow.

ARE NOT FULL CITIZENS.

Pima Indians Have Not Obtained Deeds to Their Lands.

The action of the United States court at Phoenix, A. T., in ruling that the Pima Indians are United States citizens, does not, according to Indian bureau views, affect their status. They still remain reservation Indians, and under official rulings do not become full-fledged citizens until the regular statutory requirements are fulfilled and they receive final deeds to their lands, which cannot be obtained for 25 years after allotment.

The Pimas, who number about 4,200, are not officially regarded as ready to assume citizenship obligations and they are self-supporting, but live in primitive ways. The decision is believed to be based on the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, ceding the region of which the reservation is a part, to this country, when Spain gave the Indians the alternative of crossing into Mexico or becoming United States residents by remaining.

Whether the decision is sustained or not, is looked upon with comparative indifference, it being held that Indians under the care of government agents cannot have full rights of citizenship. The right of selling liquor to Indians who have been allotted lands in severalty has been frequently contested, but the courts, in most cases, have upheld the government view, that the act is illegal, and cannot be legal until the Indians have final deeds.

SLAPS THE ROBBER'S FACE.

A Big Six-Foot Highwayman Gets Some Thing Else Instead of Money.

Mrs. L. E. Solsbury, of the suburb of West Indianapolis, Ind., started to the grocery about six o'clock the other night, and just as she entered Hadley avenue a man stepped out from behind a tree, and, presenting a pistol, demanded her money. "I want your pocket book," said the highwayman. Mrs. Solsbury saw herself confronted by a man six feet tall and weighing possibly 200 pounds. "Take it," she said, as she extended her hand. Quick as a flash she struck the would-be robber a stinging blow in the face, which blinded him for an instant. The blow was followed by another and another, and then Mrs. Solsbury darted down the avenue and rushed into the house of a friend.

INDIAN SOLDIERS A FAILURE.

Efforts on Part of Government to Encourage Indian Enlistments Abandoned.

There will be no further efforts on the part of the war department to encourage Indian enlistments. The experiment of trying to make soldiers of them was first ordered by Secretary Proctor, and for three years every inducement was held out to the Indians to enlist, but from the very start the thing was a failure. Two companies were secured, amounting in all to 235 men, this number having been reached in December, 1893, and since then it has dwindled until there are only two companies of about 75 men, on detached service at Fort Sill, guarding the remnants of the old Geronimo tribe, and in a few months these are expected to return to their former life on the reservations.

At their best the Indians were never found to possess the qualities for good soldiers. Officers reported them as dissatisfied with the rigorous duties and confinement of military life, and slow to master the details of tactics and discipline.

ROBBED A DETECTIVE.

Burglar's Evident Enjoyment in Looting the Home of His Enemy.

Leaves a Letter for the Consolation of the Steath After Stealing Four Hundred Dollars' Worth of His Property.

A burglar-humorist entered the residence of Detective Magnus, 3724 State street, Chicago, the other night, while Mr. and Mrs. Magnus were visiting friends, and he evidently had a pleasant time all by himself.

He discovered that he was in the house of one of his enemies as soon as he broke open the detective's desk, but the discovery did not discourage him a little bit. He only smiled, and an irresistible desire took possession of him to be funny. He felt perfectly at home, and there is no doubt but he would have regaled himself with beer and pie if there had been any in the house. But as there was none at hand, he sat down at the desk and wrote the following letter on different pieces of paper:

"Dear Sir: I see by your letters that you are a detective. Your silverware seems to be better than I usually find in detectives' houses, and your wife wears elegant gowns, or she did wear them. Do not look for your stuff in the book shops, as I may conclude to use it in my own elegant home. You probably will not recognize me when we meet. By the Bertillon system the ear is undistinguishable. Mine are both alike, without peculiarities. I am five feet six and slender, complexion light, movement graceful and easy; beard, none, except when I wish to escape the police; clothing, quiet, never wears anything loud. My nose is straight and 2 1/2. Head measurements: Across eyes, 9; ear to chin, 5; center to ear, 6 1/2; around temple, 21 1/2. My eyes are bright blue—bright enough to see a 'copper' through a brick wall. Yours truly—'A Burglar Who Knows His Business.'"

Upon another piece of paper was drawn the outlines of a man's hand, under which was the following:

"The owner of this makes his own living, but not in a packing house or shoeing colt."

This enterprising and nifty burglar did not allow his correspondence to interfere with his work, for when Mr. and Mrs. Magnus returned they found all the doors in the house opened. Dresser drawers, sideboards, trunks and commodes were thoroughly ransacked and about \$400 worth of clothing and other articles were carried away.

LIFE EXILE IN AMERICA.

History of a Polish Nobleman Who Is Now in Chicago.

Sir Michael A. Meyendorf, a native of Poland, who is now in Chicago, is the only political prisoner ever recalled from exile in Siberia by the intervention of the United States government.

Although only 14 years old at the outbreak of the last Polish insurrection in 1863, he joined in the struggle for independence. He was captured, tried and sentenced by the Russian government to imprisonment for life in Siberia, and passed 18 months there.

He was released by the intervention of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward, and his sentence was changed to exile for life in the United States.

After coming to America he entered the University of Michigan, graduating in 1875. For many years he was director of the United States mint in Helena, Mont., but since the recent change of administration he has been lecturing on his Siberian experiences.

Sir Michael is a young man yet, although his hair is almost white. He is now in Chicago on an extensive lecture tour. One of his first appearances will be at the Kenwood club early in January.

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days afterwards the hotel keeper received a letter, saying: "Your prices are too high!" A few weeks later a package arrived. The inn keeper removed wrapper after wrapper, 100 of them, and then found a card on which was written: "Your prices are too high!" A few months later, quite lately, a large box was sent him, and he paid a goodly sum for freight charges. On opening it, and after doing a tremendous amount of unpacking, he found another card: "Your prices are too high!" Since then the poor man has refused to accept any more letters, parcels or boxes.

NOVEL CHURCH CONTEST.

Powerful Creed Defenders Staked Up by Shooting Stars of the Faith.

For the last week Rev. Mr. Byrd, of the Christian church, and Rev. Mr. Blalock, of the Missionary Baptist denomination, have been engaged in a lively debate at Spring Place, says the Atlanta Constitution. Every day they meet in the courthouse, and in the presence of large audiences they discuss the merits and demerits, the claims and the creeds, of the two professions of religious beliefs. The debate attracted large crowds, and one day Byrd hurled his denunciations against the opposition and on the next day Blalock would launch invectives at the faith of his brother preacher. Toward the last the battle became so obstinate that some exceedingly vigorous language was used.

On Sunday matters reached a climax when the pent-up emotions of the women of the two flocks gave way and they prepared for a shouting match. The Baptist sisters were prepared to indulge in a few of their own kind, but their plans all laid for a regular jubilee of prayer and praise. Somebody gave the plan away, and the Christian church women marshaled their vocal legions in battle array. Numerically they were the weaker, but by enthusiasm and lung power they made up for the disparity in numbers.

Finally, just at the close of Blalock's text, at a given signal the leader of the Baptists opened up and the other sisters joined in. The leader of the Christian church cohorts took the cue, and began on her side of the house, and there occurred a scene such as those who were present never witnessed before. Finally the Christian church people triumphed and carried the day over their competitors in vocal powers.

The concluding sermon was delivered, and at the close it was declared a drawn battle, and Blalock returned to Tennessee and Byrd returned to Dalton, each claiming that he had vanquished his opponent.

Feeling still runs very high among the Murray county folks, and opinion is very much divided as to which one of the preachers got the best of the discussion.

TALLEST MAN LIVING.

Tired of the Show Business and Looking for Other Employment.

Col. A. A. Powell, the Texas giant who headed the procession in the old fellows' celebration at East St. Louis last spring, is at the St. James. He is tired of the show business and has come to St. Louis to look for a job as floor walker in some store. "I've been in the show business ten years now, and have got enough of it," he said the other day. "It's a tough life—always on the go—very little sleep—no regularity in meals or anything else. And a fellow can't make much money at it, either. Here, I'm the tallest man in the country, or the world, that I know of, since the Chinese giant died, and I can't make a decent living at the show business. Sometimes I get \$50 or \$75 a week, but then I have to pay my expenses, and hotel bills and railway fare eat up all the profits. I'd rather get \$25 and have no such expenses. When I go with a circus for a whole season I get \$30 or \$35 a week and expenses, but the life is too hard for me."

WIPES OUT THE OLD CLAIM.

Indiana Farmer Pays a Mortgage That He Owed for 40 Years.

When William Hartman, of Columbus, Ind., walked into Auditor Barrett's office one day recently and paid off a mortgage for \$60 he wiped out a debt that has been hanging over his farm for nearly 40 years. It was in 1856 that Farmer Hartman borrowed \$60 from the state school fund, giving as security a mortgage on his farm. At first the interest was seven per cent, but after a few years it was raised to eight. Later Mr. Hartman has been paying only six per cent on the loan. The interest money paid by the borrower in the 39 years amounts to over \$150. It was an old-fashioned document that Auditor Barrett handed over when Hartman paid the principal of the debt—a faded blue paper, printed in old-time types and worded in a quaint, venerable phraseology that would sound queerly in mortgages drawn to-day. But it was a good, sound, legal instrument just the same.

ARE HEREAFTER EXCLUDED.

New Rule Governing the Press Galleries in the Senate and House.

An important change in the rules governing the use of the press galleries in the senate and house of representatives has been approved by the senate committee on rules and by Speaker Reed, which will close the galleries to all legislative as well as executive employees of the government, the latter having been excluded for some years past.

The adoption of the law giving each member of the senate or the house, who was not chairman of a committee, authority to employ a clerk as private secretary, has resulted in quite a copious influx of so-called "journalists," whose real connection with the newspapers is simply nominal, but who look to the salary attached to a private secretaryship as their means of support, and who have no legitimate right to claim admission to the reporters' gallery. The new rule eliminates all these.

Observation Parties.

Out west they have "observation parties." The guests are marched in single file around a table covered with miscellaneous objects. No one is allowed to stop or handle anything. They can make lists from memory of the articles, and the party who makes the most complete list takes the prize.

Queer Well.

Olympia, Wash., has a well with a bottom that is gradually rising to the surface of the earth.

Value of Paper.

The cost value of the paper annually made in all the countries of the world exceeds \$150,000,000.

Worcester Salt

More largely used in Dairies than any other salt.

BAPTIZED IN A WIG.

Laughable Result Due to a Convert's Great Personal Pride.

It was proved at a baptizing a few days ago that it is well to go well prepared if you are to be baptized. A citizen who was immersed at the last occurrence of this kind can testify to this effect. This gentleman, says the Louisville Commercial, had intended to be baptized, but it took him a long time to make up his mind. At last, however, he came to a decision, and the minister led him to a pool. So far all was well.

The trouble commenced as soon as the minister tried to put the citizen's head under the water. The citizen apparently did not object to standing in the water up to his ears, but further, or rather deeper, he did not wish to go. Finally, as a last resort, the minister placed his hand on his head and began to bear down. As he did so the citizen's mass of hair slipped from his head, and the minister found himself standing with a wig in his hand, while the head of the citizen loomed up conspicuously.

After this there was no trouble in getting this head under the water. The citizen had always carefully concealed the fact that he was bald, and when he was found out he went under the water so willingly and stayed so long that the spectators became frightened. He was taken out very much ashamed of himself.

ODD BILLIARD FACTS.

Making a Table in a Day—The Balls Sealed in Incubators—Coloring Red Balls.

A billiard table can be built in 24 hours if carte blanche is given to the manufacturer, but he prefers to have time to get the right effects, from one month to six. The wood needs to be seasoned for a period of nearly seven years. Rich, deep Spanish mahogany is used, polished oak, ebony and satin wood.

Tables are not always covered in green. Blue is sometimes used and a pure olive green. The late Prince Leopold was the first to make use of the latter color, and olive green is known to-day in the billiard world as "Prince Leopold's color."

The balls must be well seasoned before they are used for play. Manufacturers have incubators in which to store them that they may undergo the drying process. Some incubators will hold fully 3,000 balls. When they are first made they are "green." Solid ivory is the only satisfactory material of which to make them; "artificial balls" (those made of composition) are much heavier and do not wear well. English makers, to give the red balls a perfect color, steep them in a decoction that is sometimes described as the "guardsman's bath." This is extracted from the old coats of "Tommy Atkins," and for billiard balls it is the finest scarlet dye known.

VICTORIA'S CHIEF COACHMAN.

Quite a Big Man With Sixty Others to Help Him.

The queen's state coachman, Edward Miller, is an old and faithful servant, who has held his post for 36 years, says Spare Moments. He drove the queen to the duke of York's wedding, on which occasion he handled four horses from the box. There were no postillions. The supreme control of the royal stables rests, of course, with the master of the house, an office at present held by the duke of Portland. Next to his grace in command is the royal equestrian, Sir Henry Ewart, who is really the acting chief. Sir Henry, by the way, looks after the naming of the horses. His duties, however, are not all so light as this one. The immediate control of the mews is in the hands of Mr. Nicholas, who was formerly a lieutenant in the royal horse artillery. He has under him a staff of about 60 officials. One of the most interesting relics of old Buckingham house is the "riding horse," which has other interests than that of the graceful creature. In it the royal children were taught horsemanship, and on the wall one may see the iron brackets used when they practiced leman cutting.

HIS RETORT COURTEOUS.

Would Change the Story So as to Give Due Credit.

Dr. Chalmers, the eminent divine, was fond of telling the following story: Lady Betty Cunningham, having had some difference of opinion with the parish minister, instead of putting her usual contribution in the collection plate, merely gave a stately bow. This having occurred several Sundays in succession, the elder in charge of the plate at last lost patience, and blurted out: "We due d'ue w' less o' yer moneys, an' mair o' yer sillier maledicty." In a former administration of Mr. Cleveland he offended Justice Field because he did not concede to the jurist as much control in the dispensation of the federal patronage in California as the latter thought he was entitled to. At least, that has always been the common talk. It was said that Justice Field, who is bordering on four scores, had frequently remarked that he would neither by dying nor by resigning give Mr. Cleveland the pleasure of appointing his successor. He has been more than 30 years on the bench now. Something has evidently mollified his feelings, for he went up to the white house the first of this month, and when escorted into the private room of the president, greeted him like a long-lost brother. The president inquired how Mr. Peckham would suit the court as an associate, and the reply was that he would be very welcome. A day or two after the name of Mr. Peckham was sent in.

THE MONADNOCK NEARLY READY.

The Monadnock is almost ready to go into commission, after 21 years. Her keel was laid at the Mare Island navy yard at San Francisco in 1874. Work on her has been suspended for long intervals, but has been pushed rapidly of late. She will require 150 men and some 16 officers. The main armament of the Monadnock consists of four ten-inch guns, mounted in revolving turrets like those of the Monterey. In addition she has six Gatling guns, two rapid-firing six-pounders, and two 37-kilometer revolving cannons.

HEAVIEST HORSE IN NEW ENGLAND.

A wonder in the form of horseflesh, may be seen at Houghton's stable in Bennington, Vt. The animal is of the Clydesdale breed, five years old, 18 hands high and weighs 2,100 pounds. His head is as large as a half-barrel. He belongs to Ernest Tudor, of Somerset, and is used with a mate somewhat smaller in lumbering on the mountains. He is probably the heaviest piece of horseflesh in all New England.

NOT THAT KIND.

A gentleman at dinner ordered champagne. By accident an empty bottle was placed upon the table by the waiter. After examining it carefully, turning it round and round and upside down, the diner returned it to the waiter and calmly remarked: "I didn't order it extra dry."

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OUR NAVAL FORCE.

Not What It Should Be to Cope with That of Great Britain.

However, We Have Some Very Fine Battleships and Others Could Be Rushed to Completion—Condition of the Coast Defense.

An immediate war would find the government of the United States not as well prepared to cope with Great Britain as a nation of such inexhaustible resources ought to be. To defend our ports from the attacks of the great navy of Great Britain there would be about 40 vessels of all descriptions, some of them now on distant service, including two or three battleships, a few line cruisers, and some vessels that would be of little use in warfare.

The Maine and Texas are ready for service, and the Indiana, a ship of much greater power, would be made ready very soon. Under pressure the Iowa and the Massachusetts could be hurried to completion. The Miantonomoh and the Puritan and the Katabdin could be put to use at once, with the Amphitrite, and with their heavy batteries would supply in some measure the lack of defenses, which will in time be made up by land batteries for the important harbors.

The North Atlantic squadron, larger in the number of vessels attached to it than it has been since the war, is about to mobilize and proceed to the southward on a cruise. It will include the New York, Minneapolis, Cincinnati, Raleigh, Maine, Texas, perhaps the Indiana and some other new ships, and, if occasion arises for putting them to better use than cruising in the West Indian waters, the orders to Admiral Bounce can be revoked and new ones issued.

Grave necessity would have to arise before the Mediterranean, South Atlantic, Asiatic and Pacific squadrons were recalled and assigned to coast service. But the conditions in China and Japan are so much less important than would be those on our own coast that the department would, if necessary, call these fleets home and employ them to the best advantage in beating off the enemy.

The coast defenses are inadequate, but the coast towns are not so absolutely defenseless as is generally imagined, and some of them are supplied with the best of our new guns. Under pressure the naval gun factory at Washington could add to the ordnance of the war department, and the army gun establishments could do wonders if urged to speedy work, and would furnish in a few months many batteries of powerful guns.

COULDN'T BUY BOW-WOWS.

Author of the Song Too Poor Even to Buy a Railroad Ticket.

James Thornton, author of "Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-wow" and other popular songs, and who was penniless in Washington, was sent to his home in New York the other day by some of his friends on the stage. Thornton came to Washington several days ago to try and have his two brothers released from jail. He was unsuccessful and took to drinking. His condition was fast becoming serious. The other day his wife, Bonnie Thornton, was taken seriously ill in New York. Her husband was telegraphed for, but had no money to send an answer or buy a ticket. Thornton wrote "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon." "I'm the Man Who Wrote Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-de-Ay." "When the Summer Comes Again." "Before Columbus Landed Here," and many other popular songs.

EXPLOSION IN AN ART MUSEUM.

Students Fire a Giant Cannon Which Shakes a Harvard Building.

The explosion of a giant cannon cracker in the lecture hall of the Fogg art museum at Harvard the other day caused consternation among the class. Prof. Baker was addressing 200 students on "Argumentation," and had just said: "Don't do the wrong thing at the wrong time," when the explosion shook the building, causing students to leap from their seats and rush for the doors. A 15-foot fuse had been attached to the firecracker. The college authorities, who are investigating the affair, threaten to deal summarily with the culprit. No one was seriously injured in the rush.

A SPLIT IN ALASKA.

Content Being Waged Between Temperance and Anti-Temperance Factions.

According to advice received from the people of Alaska the division into two factions over the enforcement of the liquor laws, which are intended to absolutely prohibit the sale of intoxicants in that country. On one side are about nine-tenths of the people, who demand that liquors be sold in the territory without prohibitory restriction, and on the other side are the rest of the people and the government officials, who are just now demanding the enforcement of the law. At present the latter faction has the better of it, as all the saloon keepers and liquor dealers were indicted by the grand jury.

INDIAN WARRIOR GONE.

Noted Apache Chief, Eskimazin, One of the Oldest of the Tribe, Is Dead.

The Indian bureau has received advice from Agent Meyer, of the San Carlos (A. T.) reservation, of the death of Eskimazin, a noted Apache chief. He was one of the oldest chiefs of this tribe, and during the days of the Indian fights was a great warrior. Three or four years ago he was held a prisoner of war and placed within the confines of the military post at Mount Vernon barracks, Ala., but about a year ago was released and returned to Arizona.

Lowering of Water.

One of the first white settlers in northern Michigan, E. F. Dame, of Northport, says that since 1841 the water in Traverse bay, at the northern end of Lake Michigan has lowered 63 1/2 feet.

Perfect Digestion.

Is secured by taking Hood's Pills after dinner, or if digestion is impeded by change of diet, overeating, indigestion, or constipation in changeable weather. They break up a cold, prevent a fever, and restore healthy action of the liver and bowels. At home or abroad Hood's Pills are a safeguard and a friend.

HO

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by
Badger & Manley,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1896.

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WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF
SUBSCRIPTION.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For one inch space, \$2.50 for three inser-
tions and seventy-two cents for each subse-
quent insertion.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICES.

Mr. C. S. AYER, our Agent, is now calling
upon our subscribers in West Kennebec
county.

Mr. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our
subscribers in New Brunswick and Nova
Scotia.

A Biddeford man has shown his gener-
osity by giving away 23 dogs.

The latest journalistic venture is the
Cathance Breeze, a weekly paper pub-
lished at Bowdoinham.

The Democratic National Convention,
for the nomination of a candidate for
President, is to be held at Chicago, July
7th.

It is a fact not generally known that
the township of Flagstaff, in this State,
received its name from the fact that
Benedict Arnold planted a flagstaff
there.

The talk of war between Germany and
England on account of the Transvaal in-
cident, has subsided as quickly as it
arose. Neither side is as anxious to
fight as it was a fortnight ago.

Dr. John F. Hill of Augusta has with-
drawn his candidacy for the Govern-
orship, and now the field is clear for
Hon. Lewisell Powers of Houlton, there
being, as yet at least, no opposing can-
didate.

Oliver Van Meter, distinguished as the
only colored man in the town of Deer
Isle, with its population of 5,000, was
married recently. Mr. Van Meter is
seventy-seven years old, but that is just
the prime of life on Deer Isle.

Those who visit Washington this
winter, during the absence of the Vice
President, will find the Supreme Court,
the United States Senate and the House
of Representatives presided over by
natives of Maine and graduates of Bow-
doin College. Who says Maine is a
"down east" State?

The school at Good Will Farm, East
Fairfield, which has over 100 scholars,
is closed on account of an epidemic of
sore throats. It is believed to be diph-
theritic in character, but there are no
serious cases at present. Every precau-
tion is being taken to prevent its spread.
The disease was brought by a boy who
came to the farm about two weeks ago.

There has been received by the State
for dog licenses for the year 1895, \$4,
081.86, and of this has been returned to
the cities, towns and plantations for
sheep claims, \$3,011.36, or about 10 per
cent. of the amount received. This per-
centage is about the same as last year,
indicating that the dogs have committed
about the same amount of depredations.

When the civil war opened, the wealth
of this country was estimated at \$10,000,
000,000. In 1890 it had reached \$65,000,
000,000, and in case of a foreign war we
should now be an undivided people. The
most remarkable fact connected with
these figures is that the United States
accumulated three times as much
wealth during the thirty years ending
with 1890 as in the 250 years preceding
1890.

A letter has been received by Bank
Examiner Timberlake from the Secretary
of the Granite State Provident Associa-
tion, saying that it has decided not to
extend its new business in this State.
Loans to members on real estate will
continue to be made as heretofore, and
relations and contract obligations exist-
ing between the association and its
patrons will be maintained and carried
out.

At the present time Portland has
probably the youngest sea captain in the
country. The gentleman who has this
distinction is John A. York, the youthful
commander of the schooner Charles
J. Willard, which has been in the harbor
since Christmas. Capt. York is 18 years
of age, and has been in the capacity as
head of a crew of six men for just a year.
He has made several trips, and some of
them have been accomplished in remark-
ably quick time. Last winter the
Willard went from Richmond on our
coast to New York in 42 hours.

Mr. Walter A. Newcomb, the efficient
Augusta correspondent of several daily
papers, who began his newspaper career
on the *Kennebec Journal*, is candidate
for the office of Register of Probate in
Kennebec county. Mr. Howard Owen,
the present incumbent, declining to be a
candidate for the office again, having
practically received four unanimous
nominations. Mr. Newcomb is a native
of Manchester, where his aged parents
reside, and where he owns a farm. He
is an active member of the Grange and
of other organizations, a young man of
push and energy, who by his ability and
pluck has pushed himself to the front
ranks in journalism. He will make a
most capable official.

We have received Bradley's American
Farmer for 1896, and find it more attrac-
tive and complete than ever. It excels
itself this year, and by so doing far ex-
ceeds all similar publications. This book
gives some striking photographs of large
fields of potatoes, hay, corn, onions,
early vegetables, early peas, string beans
and rye. These pictures are of course
true to life, and show the possibilities of
this grand fertilizer which has made its
mark on the farms of Maine, and there
is where the true test comes, in actual
practice. Bradley's standard fertilizers
have become a household word in the
homes of Maine. The farmers of the
State wouldn't think for a moment of
getting along without it.

THE WHITE CITY.

Those of us who had the great priv-
ilege of spending a few days at the
World's Fair in Chicago, and gazed upon
the wonderful revelations there, would
be pained to look upon Jackson Park at
the present time. It presents a sorrow-
ful sight to those who saw it when its five
hundred and eighty-six acres were the
center and attraction of the world. What
with the fire and the battle with the
elements, there remains little for
reminiscence.

With the Statue of the Republic to
give one bearings,—and this, by the way,
has been stripped of its gold leaf cov-
ering save that upon the globe and eagle
poised in the right hand—now gradually
situated the gorgeous palaces of two and
a half years since, although the ground
is literally covered with mounds of sand,
charred timbers, masses of staff and use-
less iron; while occasionally a workman's
shanty may be seen.

The White City, like all cities of glory,
was destined to be destroyed. And its
appearance is as though an earthquake or
some terrible eruption had suddenly
swallowed it up, leaving a few shattered
reminders of its former magnificence
here and there.

Wooded Island, with the grotesque lit-
tle Japanese tenuous at its northern
end, remains apparently unharmed, but
it will be many years before the former
growth of trees in other parts of the park
is replaced. Where one could walk with
ease over the smooth rolled avenues of
the Fair, one must carefully make a path
through sand, over dummy-cars and
tracks, down into hollows and out of
them again, and, in fact, over every pos-
sible obstruction that can delay one's
progress.

The Court of Honor is, with all the
other beauties, a thing of the past. The
canals and lagoons are all frozen. At
the extreme southern end of Wooded Is-
land one of the abandoned steam launches
is seen half frozen in the ice, half stranded
on the shore, its canvas awning flying
in the wind. This and the landing near
the Woman's building are all that remain
of the water transportation about the
Exposition. There are yet two bridges
which have suffered but slight changes,
the one extending from the southern end
of the island across to a point between
the Electricity and Mines buildings sites,
the other crossing South canal from the
northwest corner of the Agricultural
building, to the northeast corner of Ma-
chinery Hall. The moose and deer fig-
ures on both of these, standing at their
four corners, are well preserved, except-
ing that the antlers have crumbled, leav-
ing the iron rods exposed, which served
as frame work for the staff. These have
rusted and have been contorted and bent
out of shape that they look like the
horns of a mountain goat.

The moonlight near the corner of the
Agricultural building site is yet stand-
ing and seems to be almost the same as
it was in 1893; the base and the pedestals
of the moose, etc., however, are covered
with numerous autographs of youths
aspiring for notoriety, and are typical
of the endurable fame of this class of in-
dividuals. The obelisk has disclosed its
skeleton framework and at different points
upon the sides, slabs of staff have fallen.

The balustrade along the sides of the
canal is, for the most, in ruins. There
are immense heaps of staff and glass to
show the sides of the Agricultural build-
ing and the colonnade, while there is a
mass of rusty iron trusses from Machinery
Hall. From the charred stumps it gives
one to suppose that the former has been
hastily erected, where but recently there
had been a thick growth of trees. This,
with the aspect of the ruined colonnade,
shows that the firemen fought the flames
well, here; for many of the minor decora-
tions remain intact.

The windows of the convent on the
border of the lake are boarded up, but
otherwise the exterior is about the same.
The whaling bark Progress seemed to be
still staying in the south pond, held
tightly in the ice. The Peristyle and the
Manufactures building being among the
first to be destroyed, are in condition
analogous to the others. There are head-
less statues scattered in numerous places
at the southern end, reminding one of
pictures one has seen of the tombs along
the Apian Way at Rome.

The Iowa and German buildings with
the Field Columbian Museum, are the
few large buildings left. The Museum
is worth a visit out from the city, and vi-
sitors will recognize many of the things
of 1893. The roof requires constant see-
ing to and repairing, and in many places
it is leaky and decayed. A fine macad-
amized road has been begun at the north-
ern end of the park and extends down over
the sites of the Woman's and Horticultur-
al buildings and many of the lesser
structures. The Chicago Park Commis-
sioners are fast transforming this into an
ideal park, and there is little doubt but
that when completed it will be a fair
rival of the other parks.

It seems incredible that the Fair will
ever be surpassed; but its beauty and
grandeur will always remain prominent
in the memories of the innumerable
sightseers who beheld it.

Captain-General Campos, the ablest
commander of the Spanish army has ever
had, has been recalled from the command
of the army at Cuba. Campos' suc-
cessor will be General Weyler, who in com-
pany with General Polavieja, will sail for
Cuba immediately. They are face to
face with a hopeless undertaking, and
can scarcely expect to win where Campos
has failed so completely. The recall of
Campos will greatly encourage the
Cubans, and correspondingly dishearten
the Spaniards. The crisis in the island
should not be far distant. It is said that
the reason Campos was removed was
not sufficiently savage and brutal, and
that his successor possesses these qualities
in an eminent degree.

Rather a curious incident was the
witnessing, during last week, in a buck-
wheel field near Fort Kent, of two par-
tridges. It is not uncommon to see
these birds in winter, but it is rather un-
usual to find one in that section, and in
January, picking up its food in a grain
field.

California is to try and shut out all
companies who insure the lives of chil-
dren under 15 years of age.

WHAT ARE AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS TO BE?

It is evident that we are on the eve of
radical changes in the management of
agricultural fairs. Everywhere the
story is the same, that the people are
not content with the simple object lesson
which formerly called out the crowds.
At the late annual meeting of the Bay
State Society, Pres. French took up the
question and urged a careful study of
the situation. He said:

"Either the fair business is being
overdone, or else the people want some-
thing in its place which perhaps we
have not yet discovered. What is it?
The society that finds out will, for a
time at least, be successful. The *Eng-
land and Economic Review* says upon this
subject:

"Shows are ceasing to be the object
lessons they once were, and are being
replaced by the peripatetic dairy van
and the technical instruction of our
county councils." In England as well as
with us the agricultural fair is ceasing
to be the object lesson it once was.

The agricultural colleges, the experi-
ment stations, the farmers' institutes
and the model and improved farms
scattered over the country, are appar-
ently taking the place of the fairs, with
the many object lessons which they are con-
tinually teaching. There was a time
when the only idea that a farmer gained
of improved breeds of cattle, horses,
sheep and swine were obtained at the
cattle show; but that time seems to have
passed away in this progressive age.

The agricultural press has also had no
small influence in bringing about some
of the changes indicated.

"The agricultural fair, to be suc-
cessful now-a-days, must either be a suc-
cess in the treasury to meet deficiencies
or have State aid, or else go into the
circus business and become a competitor
with the dime museum."

The Bay State went into the circus
business the past year, yet the returns
did not prove satisfactory to the officers,
as there was a deficiency to be met. It
looks as though the Maine State Society
has taken hold of the right string and
in the right manner. Determined that
everything which was in any sense ob-
jecting should be driven out, they have
been clearing the grounds of this class
of matter, and seeking to add to the
real and substantial attractions.

The fact is being accepted that the
circus does not satisfy even those who
clamor loudest for novel features.

If one may judge by the success of the
past year, the public will be interested
in, and sustain the officers in securing,
attractions which are both interesting
and entertaining. We do not believe
agricultural fairs are necessarily obliged
to compete with the "circus" or "dime
museum." The very statement is an
acknowledgment of weakness on the
part of officers. Instead of so easily
conceding for two hours' circus display,
let the officials put in the time, and work
up such educational features as made
the State Fair of Maine a marked suc-
cess, while all around was failure. Not
that the same steps are necessarily to
be followed, but that the work be done
by those who have the best interests of
the society at heart, and so be guarded.

Either an end is to come to the annual
exhibitions, or else there must be
coupled with them new and interesting,
and at the same time, educational attrac-
tions. The society in Maine or Massa-
chusetts which seeks to provide these
will hold public confidence and pay its
bills. There's a deal of work in devising
what is best, but it must be done to
satisfy the public. The laboring oar is
on the officers who stand for the so-
cieties.

The Tribune Almanac for 1896 may
now be had for 25 cents a copy. What-
ever may be thought of *The Tribune* it-
self as the aggressive advocate of a
special view of all matters, political and
partisan, it may be frankly conceded
that there is no partisanship in its
Almanac. It is as honest as the day and
gives the exact facts and figures on all
questions fearlessly and fairly. There
used to be a man in New York with a
mind for figures, who made a deliberate
study of *The Tribune Almanac* every
year, merely for amusement and favored
very error he could find and favored
The Tribune with his merciless conclu-
sions. It is interesting fact that for
twenty years he has not been able to find
a flaw. *The Tribune Almanac* for 1896
will be carefully referred to this year for
all sorts of political and other informa-
tion, and buyers will find it all there.
No need fear that he will be misled
on a single page of this well equipped,
complete and thorough going publica-
tion.

On Friday evening, at the Fifth Avenue
Hotel, New York city, Ex-President
Benjamin Harrison announced his en-
gagement to Mrs. Mary L. Dimmick,
wife's niece, the marriage to take place
soon after Lent. His children are said
to be very strongly opposed to the
match. In connection with this affair
the following facts are of at least tem-
porary interest: Benjamin Harrison was
born Aug. 20, 1833. Mrs. Harrison died
Oct. 24, 1892. Mrs. Mary Lord Dimmick
is in the thirties. She is the widow of
Benjamin Dimmick, who died about
fifteen years ago, a few weeks after his
marriage, leaving a fortune to his widow.

Miss Clara Barton, President of the
American National Red Cross, and the
members of her personal staff, sailed
yesterday from New York city en route to
Constantinople, where the finishing
touches will be applied to the already well
developed plans for distributing Ameri-
can donations among the suffering peo-
ple in Armenia. The Sultan of Turkey
hasn't given his consent, but that seems
to make no difference with so brave a
lady as Miss Barton.

Consideration of a possible war with
Germany and other European powers re-
minds the British that not only is the
United Kingdom dependent upon the
outside world for food supplies, but the
whole Empire is in the same plight. If
all the surplus wheat of India and the
colonies were sent to Great Britain, the
latter would still—on the basis of last
year's crop—be 100,000,000 bushels
short.

J. H. Osgood & Co., 100 Milk Street,
Boston, manufacturers of printers' rollers,
have issued one of the most beautiful calen-
ders of the year, for a copy of which they
will receive our thanks.

IN MEMORY OF DR. EZEKIEL HOLMES.

BY HOWARD OWEN.
(Address delivered at State House, Augus-
ta, Jan. 16, 1896, before the Board of Agricul-
ture, and the members of the Maine Agricul-
tural Society.)

Dr. Ezekiel Holmes, the first Secretary
and Executive officer of the Maine Board
of Agriculture, was the second son of
Nathaniel and Asenath (Chandler)
Holmes, and was born on the old Holmes
homestead in Kingston, Mass., and in
the same house where three generations
of his ancestors had lived, on the 24th
day of August, 1801. He was the sixth
in descent from William Holmes, who
was born in England in 1592, and was at
Saratoga, Mass., in 1641, and twenty
years later at Marshfield. He was a
distant relative of both the poets, Bryant
and Longfellow, inheriting something of
their refined and poetic nature. He was
also a relative of the noted John Holmes
of Alfred, who was the first United
States Senator from Maine. He re-
ceived a collegiate education at Brown
University, graduating from that institu-
tion in 1821, and came to this State soon
afterward. Dr. Selah Chandler, who
had previously settled in Maine, and his
son, Dr. Benj. Chandler, was in practice
at Paris Hill. Young Holmes studied
medicine with him, attended the medi-
cal lectures at Bowdoin College, and
when he received the degree of Doctor
of Medicine in 1824. He married about
the time of his graduation Sarah Eliza-
beth Benson, daughter of Job Benson of
Livermore. His health being of a weak
nature, he did not enter at once upon
the practice of medicine, but in
November, 1824, he went to Gardiner as
instructor in Natural History in the old
Gardiner Lyceum, founded by the
municipality of Gardiner. He was suc-
ceeded by Robert C. Hall, and then by
Gardiner. A writer in the October number
of the *Journal of the Franklin Institute*,
Philadelphia, claims that the Gardiner
Lyceum was the first trade school estab-
lished in the State. The subject of enab-
ling mechanics and farmers
to become skilful in their respective
pursuits had occupied the thoughts of
the promoters of this new scheme for
years prior to the passage of the legisla-
tive act establishing the Lyceum in
1822. The originators of this school
state that they knew of no organization
in existence like the one they had in
view, from which to copy, and therefore
they would be compelled to proceed
altogether upon original lines. The
school was successful in its objects, but
it was evidently too far "ahead of the
times," and so languished, and finally
was closed for lack of sufficient support
and patronage in 1832. The Doctor was
connected with the school until its doors
were closed.

Like many another whose culture had
led to the direction of medical sci-
ence, he early and devoutly sought
the study of Nature as connected with
agricultural pursuits. He started in
1825, at Gardiner, the publication of the
Journal of the Franklin Institute, and
the monthly publication of considerable
merit, but which was discontinued at
the end of one year. In 1832 he re-
moved to Winthrop, where he engaged
in the practice of medicine. In
January, 1833, he was elected to the
Maine Farmer, the name of which was
changed to *Maine Farmer* before the
close of the first volume. The paper
was soon moved to Hallowell, and
back to Winthrop, and in 1844 Augustus
Clark, where it has since been published.
During all the changes and mutations in
the publishing department, Dr. Holmes
continued at his post as editor of the
Maine Farmer, with rare exception upon
editorial in the State in continuous service.
He was Professor of Natural Science in
Waterville College from 1833 to 1837.

In 1835 he was appointed to make a
survey of the lands of Maine and New
Massachusetts, under a joint resolution
of the legislatures of the two States, a
duty which was faithfully and ably per-
formed by him.

He was five years successively
elected a representative to the legisla-
ture from the town of Winthrop, and had
the people of that goodly town possessed
the power they would have chosen him
unanimously President of the United
States. In 1840 he was elected to the
State Senate from this district. In
1852-53 he was the Liberty party candi-
date for Governor. While in the legisla-
ture he aided materially in the passage
of the act of March 18, 1852, of
Agriculture, the act being passed in
1852. He was its first Secretary, occu-
pying the position three years. His
three volumes of reports have been
valued by the State, and in his office. In
1861 he was elected to the position of
a geological survey of the State, and
his reports of the same are highly valued
and often quoted. While at Paris, in
company with Prof. Agassiz, he discov-
ered the fossil remains of the mammoth
so famous, and some of which are
so valuable.

He was also the first Secretary of the
Maine State Agricultural Society. He
was one of the founders of the Kennebec
Agricultural Society at Readfield, con-
tinuing until his death an active and
useful member of the same. At the
time of his death he was the Vice Presi-
dent of the National Agricultural Society,
and of the New England Society, which
was organized in 1864.

Dr. Holmes was greatly interested in
improving the stock of the State. He
was the first to introduce the Short-
horn breed, and to him is due the credit
of founding the famous breed of
butter cows now known as the Maine
State Jerseys. Winthrop is the radiat-
ing center of the noted breed, and it
is so because of the seed planted in faith
and so intelligently by Dr. Holmes.

Dr. Holmes died on Thursday evening
the 9th of February, 1895, at the age of
94 years, after a brief illness, from a
severe attack of pneumonia, at his resi-
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of the National Agricultural Society,
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THE DOCTOR REMAINED IN AUGUSTA

On Tuesday to complete his editorial work
on the paper, the most of which he did
in Winthrop, and always returned home
Wednesday morning.

He wielded a ready and vigorous pen,
and it was ever employed in the inter-
ests of the public good. Having the in-
stitution of slavery with a vigor that al-
lied him in fellowship to Phillips and
Whittier, he had chosen the arena of poli-
tics, he would have been numbered
among those abolitionists whose names
shine most resplendently on the pages
of history.

His style of expression was always
pure and simple, never stilted. Most of
the current topics came within the scope
of his ready pen. His wide range of
knowledge enabled him to write with the
greatest ease. Wrong and injustice
never went unrebuked. The horde of
numbers and doctors that so often
find the farmer an easy prey, were smok-
ed out. Loyal and patriotic in his ut-
terances, there was no mistaking the tone
of his articles, every word and line of which
were sacrificial. He never wrote to
confuse or perplex, but always to en-
lighten and help.

Personally, he was modest and retir-
ing. A nephew, one of the leading busi-
ness men of the Kennebec valley, told
me the other day: "I used to think my
uncle very careless as to his own welfare,
and judged him to be so in all things.
Hence I was very much surprised dur-
ing a short visit at his home in Winthrop
to see him dispose of his mail—and it
was a large one that day—in the most
thorough and systematic manner, at one
sitting. I then changed my mind re-
specting his character, and concluded
that he was a very different man from
what I had supposed."

There is a story in the Holmes family,
the living of the Doctor's father sent him
to college some neighbor asked one of
his brothers why "Zeke" was sent in-
stead of one of the others. His reply
was, "he had to send 'Zeke' to make him
Holmes as the rest of us."

If that be so, "Zeke" of them" must
have been a very smart set! Dr. Holmes
always had a quaint way of expressing
himself. This indeed was a family trait.
In a letter to his brother, Philip C., he
wrote: "I am going to 'look into' a
which turns last, gunshots and bu-
reaux." This was the famous "Blanch-
ard Last Machine," and was considered
such a marvel in machinery at that time
that it was said to suggest the idea of
turning barrels with it.

Finally, this man lived, not for him-
self, but for others. His heart never
had a selfish pulsation. He was a much
better friend to others than to himself.
He was much more interested in the
welfare of others than he was in himself,
with the usual result—he was always
poor in purse. Careless in business
matters, he was not so careless in the
matters of the accumulation of property
he was an utter and deplorable failure.
Were he member of the House of Rep-
resentatives at Washington, he would
never be selected as chairman of the
Ways and Means Committee. He could
guide others to wealth and prosperity,
though the way seemed to be hedged up
to him. No mendicant ever appealed to
him in vain; no tramp ever asked him
for his last dollar, but he got it. One
day his good wife scraped the bottom
of the flour barrel—it was an ominous
sound that the Doctor had heard before.
Ezekiel went forth with the only half
dollar he had left, and he got it. One
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Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.
SUNSET.
BY ELKANOR.
O'er the hills the sun is setting,
Bathing in its lustrous light
Lowly cot and lofty palace,
Misty vale and mountain's height.
Cloud towers rise in stately grandeur,
By the lingering sunbeams kissed;
Golden shallops float serenely
On a sea of rose mist.
It dints the spray of the restless ocean
Like a bridal veil in its shimmering folds,
Sends its rays to the deep, dark caverns,
And tips the foam-capped waves with gold.
Now the last faint glow is fading;
It sinks from sight in its regal power;
Purple shadows slowly gather,
Bringing the twilight's wailing hour.
Cooling zephyrs softly wander,
Stars look down from their bright blue
Sleeper flowers fold their petals,
Bathed in gently falling dew.
Now o'er all the golden glory
Night has spread a sable pall,
But fair Luna, rising slowly,
Sheds her radiance over all.

For the Maine Farmer.
BY BELLE LOUISE LOUGHE.
Be earnest, be brave and be true,
No matter how dark the day;
No matter how heavy the load,
Just trust in our Father and pray.
Be cheery and helpful and sweet, dear,
Though many a trial you meet;
You'll forget all about it, depend, dear,
In making another's heart glad.
Be quick to forgive and forget, dear,
For did not the Christ forgive you?
With charity hide people's faults, dear,
For haven't you many faults, too?
Be all that the Master would be, dear,
Were he doing those things in your stead,
And you'll say when the last battle's won,
How wonderfully I have been led!

Our Story Teller.

MISS DILL'S DELEGATE.

BY J. L. HARBOR.

Miranda Dill was "doing up" the last of her quinces one November morning when some one rapped at her kitchen door. When she opened her door she saw Mrs. Beacon Draper standing on the little back porch.
"Scuse me coming round to the back door, Miranda," said Mrs. Draper, as she stepped into the spicily clean and sweetly fragrant little kitchen, "I could tell from the looks of the front of the house that you was in the back, and I thought I'd save you the trouble of running to let me in at the front door. My! how sweet and spicy it smells in here."
"I've been spicing some sweet apples, and now I'm doing up the last of my quinces," replied Miss Miranda. "I'm real partial to quince preserve, and I think that a little quince is nice in apple sauce. But, here, I'm keeping you standing. Come and sit down in this rocking-chair, that is, if you don't mind sitting in the kitchen?"
"Not if it's your kitchen, Miranda, for it's so clean and cozy here. How lovely your plants look!"
"Yes, I think the kitchen's a good place for plants. There's so much moisture from the stove and it's so sunny in here. I have a cressanthemum that'll be in full bloom soon."
"If it comes out before you ought to put it on the table you're to have charge of when the association meets on next week."
"It would look lovely on the table, wouldn't it? And flowers will be real scarce by that time. Do they expect a good many at the association?"
"Oh, yes; the deacon thinks there'll be as many as 100 delegates come, and that's what I have run over to see you about. You know I'm chairman of the committee on entertainment?"
"Yes, I heard it said on Sunday."
"Well, I'm round looking up entertainment for the delegates, and I know I could count on you taking at least one; you will, won't you?"
"Oh, yes, I'm willing to take one. I'd take two if they could room together; you know I've only one spare room. I could, on a pinch, give up my bedroom, and I could sleep on the settee-room lounge, but if I did that I'd keep me so busy I wouldn't get out to many of the meetings."
"Oh, one's all you ought to be asked to take, and I'll try to have some real nice person sent to you. Sometimes when folks are getting free entertainment they're fussier and more exacting than if they were paying board; I've had delegates act just so."
"Well, I don't know that I have," replied Miss Dill. She was a kindly soul who did kindly deeds and found delight in speaking kindly words. Her tongue was little given to say unkind things about anyone, and she was loyal to the Baptist church.
"The association comes the week before Thanksgiving, I believe," she said, when Mrs. Draper had risen to go.
"Yes, on Tuesday and Wednesday. Most of the delegates are expected on Monday, and they'll be likely to stay until Thursday."
"I'd just as soon have mine to stay that long as not, if you send me some real pleasant person. I just enjoyed entertaining the delegates I had last spring, when the Woman's Christian Temperance union met here."
"I'll try and have some real nice, agreeable person sent to you, Miranda," Mrs. Draper went on her homeward way, and Miss Dill gave her attention to the quince preserves simmering in a blue, porcelain-lined kettle on her shining stove. She was as immaculate as the quince preserves. Her movements were as quick and free as those of a girl of 18, while it was said in the town that Miss Miranda "owned up to 45," but it was also said that whatever Miss Dill "owned up to" was the exact truth. She was known to be absolutely honest in word and in deed. Her life was as an open book.
It had always been a good and kindly life, and much of it had been spent in the service of others and in promoting the general good of the world. She was sometimes called the "backbone" of the feeble little Baptist church in Hiramville. There had been times when it would have been deserted, but for Miss Dill's zeal, and the free use of her rather limited income.
The little church was now pastorous, although numerous "candidates" had for some time been filling its pulpit.

Two weeks after Mrs. Draper's call Miss Dill appeared at that lady's house in a state of manifest perturbation.
"Why, Sister Draper!" she said, excitedly, "my delegate has come, and—
"Why, Sister Draper!"
"You sent me to the association!"
"Miss Dill's look and tone of dismay were so comical that Mrs. Draper laughed aloud.
"Why, Miranda?" she said; "it's no killing matter if a man has been sent to you, is it? Who is he?"
"Rev. James Hiller, of Oldfield."
"Why, he was to have been sent to Brother Palmer's and a Mrs. Drewe was to have been sent to you. I'll warrant you they've made a mistake and sent Mrs. Drewe to Brother Palmer's."
"But, what shall I do?"
"Do? Why, Sister Draper, with another laugh. "Simply make the best of it. Brother Hiller is a lovely man."
"I know, but won't folks—won't it seem a little—well, strange, for me to be entertaining a gentleman delegate?"
"Nonsense, Miranda! You're too well known and too highly respected in this town for anyone to say a word about it. It would make a good deal more talk if you sent the man away, simply because he was a man. I'll tell folks that was a mistake, and I know that there won't be a word said about it."
"So Miss Dill, comforted, but still perturbed in spirit, went back to her delegate and guest, and she found seated in the big comfortable rocking-chair in her cheery sitting-room looking at her photograph album.
Rev. James Hiller was a portly, good-looking man of 50, with kindly blue eyes and courteous, gentle manner. He was quick enough in his perceptions to know that his coming had given his little spinster quite a deal of surprise, although she had said that she had been expecting a delegate.
She was calmer in her mind and manner when she returned from Mrs. Draper's. A minister was to her a human being set apart from the rest of the world and worthy of the most profound respect.
Her heart began to flutter a little again when she found herself sitting opposite her guest at her dining-room table, on which was set delicacies such as the departed wife of Rev. Mr. Hiller had not been skilled in making.
"You live entirely alone all the time, do you, Sister Dill?" he asked, as she handed him his third cup of the most fragrant and delicious tea he had ever tasted in his life.
"I have quite a good deal of company," replied Miss Dill, "but I stay alone most of the time."
"Do you find it lonesome?"
"No, not very, excepting at Thanksgiving and Christmas time, when other people have so many of their friends around them. I do feel lonesome then, although I generally manage to find some other lonesome person to invite in with me. I was wondering to-day who I could invite in this year. I had Widow Jay and her poor old mother in, but the old lady died last summer and her daughter's gone away. I dare say I'll find some one."
Mr. Hiller became very communicative after tea when he and Miss Dill were again seated in her sitting-room before an open grate fire. He told her how he had been a widower for two years, and how his son and daughter must have been made to go to the homes of their own. Finally he asked, "Did you know that I was to stay over after the association closes and preach in your church next Sunday?"
"No, I hadn't heard that, but I'm glad of it. We need a regular minister very much. The town has begun to grow fast since the cotton mills and the shoe factory have come here, and a good man could build the church right up."
"It looks like a promising field to me, and I don't mind saying that I'd be open to a call if the people feel that I'm the man they want after they hear me preach."
Rev. James Hiller's preaching created a great deal of enthusiasm.
"Everybody says he's just the man we want," said Mrs. Draper to Miss Dill on Monday. "He did preach two splendid, good sermons, and he's so kind and sociable. Deacon White knows all about him, and he says there isn't a single out about him. How did you like him?"
"Very much," replied Miss Dill, with a blush.
"He's a real nice person to entertain, isn't he?"
"Yes, he is. He's the best kind of company."
"If we call him he'll want a boarding place, and why don't you get a good girl and fix up that big east room of yours for a study for him and take him to board? There's no place in town where he could be so quiet and comfortable. The deacons and trustees are going to have a meeting to-night and it's almost certain they'll call him. He went back home to-day, didn't he?"
"No, he went over to Hebron to visit a day or two with a cousin of his, and he's coming back here for Thanksgiving."
"He is? Well, that's nice. Whose house is he going to be?"
"Mine."
"Oh!"
"Yes, and I've been thinking that it'd be real nice if the deacons and trustees and their wives could come in at the evening and meet him socially."
"That would be real nice. We'd be glad to come."
"Then I'll invite the others." Every invitation was accepted and Miss Dill's house was aglow with light and cheer. The little hostess looked ten years younger than usual. Her eyes and her cheeks were aglow, and her frequent laugh was sweet and joyous.
At about nine in the evening Deacon Smith called the company to order and said:
"I guess it won't be much of a surprise to anyone here, unless it is Brother Hiller, to know that we have voted unanimously to give Brother Hiller a call to our church, and we'd all be glad to hear a word from him about the probability of his coming."
His acceptance of the call was brief and to the point. Then he hesitated, cleared his throat and said:
"Perhaps there could be no more appropriate time for me to announce something I feel that my parishioners have a right to know, and for which I have cause for heartfelt thanksgiving, as every man ought to rejoice and be glad when the Lord directs him to a good and true woman who is willing to be his wife."
He crossed the room and took Miss

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From the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, complaints of all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the changes of life.

Every time it will cure Backache.

It has cured more cases of leucorrhea by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus at an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in union with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies: The Vegetable Compound, in three forms, Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

Dill by the hand.
"Allow me to present to you the dear woman who has promised to be your new pastor's wife. I hope that this may not appear unbecomingly to you because of our brief acquaintance. If, on such investigation as you care to make, you find that I am unworthy of her, I will release her from her engagement. I feel that we know our own minds and hearts well enough to feel sure that we will be happy together, and that our whole life will be filled with the true spirit of thanksgiving and praise."
"And to think that what a fortune made about entertaining a minister," said Mrs. Draper to Miss Dill afterward.
But Miss Dill only laughed as she had not laughed for years and as only they can laugh who love and are beloved—Detroit Free Press.

A YANKEE MONTE CRISTO.

BY ALBERT CLAYPOOL WHITE.

The strange and eventful career of Henry Meigs on the Pacific slope of South America reads like a tale from "The Arabian Nights," and as an exhibition of what Yankee brains and energy can accomplish it is unparalleled.
Who has not heard of him?—that versatile adventurer, the associate of Ralston, the California banker, the bosom friend of Sharon, Mackay, O'Brien, Baldwin, and one of the princes of the golden era of '49. He was born in Catskill, N. Y., in 1811, and amassed a fortune in the lumber trade before he was 27 years old. During the panic of 1837 he lost everything; but he recovered from bankruptcy within two years. When gold was found at Sutter's Mill in 1849, Meigs was found at Argonauts and sailed for California in a vessel loaded with lumber, which he sold in San Francisco for 20 times its cost. He built a wharf—long famous as Meigs' wharf—and a sawmill on the bay, and sent men in the woods to cut trees. His business prospered, and possessing a genial nature and liberal disposition he soon won the friendship and confidence of the people, and they made him treasurer of the city and county of San Francisco.
He was the custodian of many thousands of dollars, and in addition held the fortunes left by deceased persons pending the administration of their estates. Money flowed into the vaults so freely, and he had such a strong hold upon the confidence of the people, that he began to believe that he had secured a sort of equity in the treasure. Friends who had assisted him to office solicited temporary "loans," which they never repaid. A craze for speculation ensued at this time, and Meigs fell a victim. He looted the treasury and the money held in trust, and when the financial crash of 1854 came he was compelled to flee the city. He bought a small schooner and, with his wife, departed secretly by sea.
It was a long time before his victims heard from him, and then the report came that he was engaged in extensive railroad building in Chili. The people in Chili rather distrusted him, but he was soon upon his feet. His genius found an opportunity. Having no experience in railroad construction—not even a rudimentary knowledge of engineering—he, nevertheless, turned his attention to the business. The Chilians were anxious to have a railroad from the seaport of Valparaiso to Santiago, the capital, and Meigs promptly undertook it. Previously, an English company had built the road from the coast to the foot of the great Andean range which lies between the two cities. This was a half-way, and it was the easiest part to build. The lofty mountains discouraged the English, and they threw up the contract. To finish the road was a stupendous piece of engineering, and nothing similar had ever before been attempted in South America. The chief feature of the contract was a question of time. Meigs agreed to perform the work within a given time, stipulating, however, that if he made shorter work of it, he was to receive an enormous bonus for every day saved. There was a small fortune in

each day; but it appeared to the Chilians such an impossible task that the government did not hesitate to accept Meigs' terms. He made over \$1,000,000 out of it. He demonstrated to the incredulous Chilians that a Yankee could do in the way of railroad construction. After this, Meigs made money rapidly in various enterprises, for nothing succeeds like success. He erected in the suburbs of Santiago a magnificent home—a structure of rare beauty and a conspicuous example of extravagance—costing over \$1,000,000, every timber and brick and tile being imported, the marble staircase alone costing \$40,000. He then began a career of social splendor that dazzled the natives. Some time after the death of his wife, Meigs married again, and his manner in which he secured his second wife is to this day related with great relish by the gossips of Chili.
In Chili, mantas and skirts of white flannel were worn by penitents—women who have grievously sinned, and thus advertise their penitence. They haunt the churches, and kneel for hours before the images of saints. In the large cathedrals, and in the smaller churches, these white figures are visible, kneeling, crouching, motionless, looking like statues. Ladies of high rank as well as beautiful girls of lower station. It is strange to think that this method of securing absolution is very fashionable, and when the gayety of the summer season is over, and at the beginning of Lent, the ranks of the penitents are full. Souls that cannot be cleansed by this course retire to a convent south of Santiago, called the Convent of the Penitents, when they adorn themselves with ships, wear sack-cloth, sleep in ashes, and live upon water and crusts, until the priests give them absolution. Within the walls of this convent was a fair senorita, of whom Meigs became enamored, and with the help of an American dentist, he began a courtship romantic beyond the imaginings of a Boccaccio. For it involved notes tied to stones and thrown over the wall, and the senorita from "Romeo and Juliet," a rope ladder, excited nuns, angry parents and a scandalous church. But it all ended happily, however, in parental forgiveness and a fashionable wedding.
Again falling in debt, he next looked to Peru as a new field to conquer. He had to borrow a thousand dollars to defray the expenses of a journey there; but his reputation had gone before him, and the Peruvians gave him valuable railroad contracts. In Peru, and fact along the whole west coast of South America, the cloud-piercing cordillera stretches from the north to the south, holding in its embrace many valleys of surpassing richness, while here and there along the seashore are narrow plains of greater or less fertility. Throughout Peru, Bolivia and Chili, however, Meigs' enterprise greatly extended. "For he mined in the mountains, the estates and sugar haciendas in the valleys, and the nitrate beds in the Province of Iquique easy access to the markets of the world.
The most notable contract secured by Meigs was the Oroya road, which is classed as the eighth wonder of the world; there is nothing in America or in Europe that compares with it in scenic grandeur or as an example of engineering. The road is a masterpiece of engineering skill alone cannot make a railroad pay, especially if it goes nowhere. The money gave out when it reached the town of Chila, nestled in the heart of the Andes, just 100 miles from its first goal. To connect the capital, Lima, with the silver mines of Cerro del Pasco, and thence to the head of the Amazon river navigation, and so on to the Atlantic, was the dream of the Peruvian statesmen. The idea was as grand as its consummation appeared visionary and impossible. With his usual energy, however, Meigs at once took hold of the work, and in 1870 the railroad was begun. Commencing at Lima, it ascends the narrow valley of the holy Hiram river, and rises 5,000 feet in the first 10 miles. It is a road which is now used as a summer resort. Then it follows a giddy, serpentine pathway along the edge of great precipices, and over bridges that seem to float in the air, tunnels the Andes at an altitude of 16,000 feet—the highest spot in the world where a piston rod is propelled by steam—and reaches the town of Oroya, 13,000 feet above the level of the sea. The road is forced through the mountains by a series of 65 tunnels, aggregating six miles in length. The tunnel of Galera, at the top of the Andes, is 4,000 feet long, and it is the highest tunnel upon the surface of the earth. As the canyons were too narrow for a curve, the system of reverse tangents had to be adopted, and the track zig-zags up the mountain sides on the steepest of gradients. The road is now used as a summer resort. Then it follows a giddy, serpentine pathway along the edge of great precipices, and over bridges that seem to float in the air, tunnels the Andes at an altitude of 16,000 feet—the highest spot in the world where a piston rod is propelled by steam—and reaches the town of Oroya, 13,000 feet above the level of the sea. The road is forced through the mountains by a series of 65 tunnels, aggregating six miles in length. The tunnel of Galera, at the top of the Andes, is 4,000 feet long, and it is the highest tunnel upon the surface of the earth. As the canyons were too narrow for a curve, the system of reverse tangents had to be adopted, and the track zig-zags up the mountain sides on the steepest of gradients. The road is now used as a summer resort.

the best money could buy, and his cigars, made especially for him in Cuba, were of the same brand used by Emperor Napoleon III.
Meigs' greatest ability was as a financier. While practically uneducated, he possessed excellent common sense, and he had the most accurate business judgment. When building railroads in Peru, he paid, of course, in national bonds, and he personally placed them, in England and France, upon far better terms than the Peruvians had ever been able to do. Bolivia had a reputation for never meeting her obligations, yet he succeeded in disposing of Bolivian bonds to excellent advantage in England. But as an organizer and a manager of great works, and as a manager of men, Meigs was never equaled in South America, and rarely surpassed anywhere.
Artists and writers never sought his assistance in vain. It was Meigs' custom to educate young girls, claiming their favors in early womanhood, afterward giving a large dowry as an inducement to marry. Like the count of Monte Cristo, he would pour pure gold into the laps of women who craved his aid. His wedding present to the daughter of the Peruvian president was a diamond necklace that cost \$125,000. He was the personification of lavish liberality, and the descendants of the Incas—the Cholos of today—almost deified him.
Meigs could not, however, forget the shadow which hung over his earlier life. In the United States, and the fact that he was a criminal and a fugitive continually troubled him. Finally, by the use of money and the help of friends, the legislature of California was induced to grant him amnesty. He was invited to return, but he never availed himself of the privilege.
In October, 1877, in the 65th year of his life, a stroke of paralysis carried him off. The amount of the fortune he left is not known, but along the west coast of South America his name and fame will never be forgotten.—San Francisco Argonaut.

CURIOUS STONE DISCOVERED.

Found Near Loganport, Ind., and is Believed to Have an Ancient History.

An interesting find was unearthed on the farm of Henry Harrison, near Loganport, Ind., the other day. It was a patch of what has until recently been quite low land and a second growth tree, some six inches in diameter, was taken out. Roots under the ground showed that the tree had grown close to the stump of a large tree, of which no trace except the roots remained.
Directly under the small tree, and about a foot under ground, was found a large stone, flat on the bottom and oval on top, weighing perhaps half a ton. It is dressed smooth on three sides, and bears a number of letters and marks, one of which are intelligible, apparently cut by a chisel. On the top "L. B. 1,000" is plainly marked, and the same characters are on one side. A cross and some figures are on the bottom.
A small stone lay over the figures on the top of the large stone, seemingly to protect them. Many people believe that a treasure of some kind was marked by the stone, and a few nights ago some person dug underneath and around it secretly, but nothing is known to have been found. The stone is a great curiosity, and there are various opinions as to how and when it came where it was found.

Slavery in England.

Slavery survived in England much later than is generally supposed. The word bondage in Northumberland still means a female farm servant. The coolies and salters (i. e., salt water laborers) who were once so numerous in the West Indies were once so numerous in 1775. If they deserted their service anywhere harboring them was liable to a penalty of five pounds sterling if he did not restore them in 24 hours. The last slave in England was not freed completely until 1799 and in 1842 there was a coolie living who, as well as his father and grandfather, had worked as a slave in a pit at Musselburgh.

A Trapping Plan.

The baited trap is an imitation of the donkey or mule trap. This singular specimen of the art of treatment with good to unsuspecting insects a drop of honey-lick jelly, and when the victim descends to sip he finds himself seized by the treacherous leaves of the insectivorous plant which surround and strangle him on the spot.

Seek the sunlight, is the advice of all present-day hygienists. Patients on the sunny side of the hospital ward recover sooner. The person who always walks on the sunny side of the street outlives his shade-seeking brother by ten years. Sleep in rooms where the sun has shed his rays all day. Bask in the sun all you can.

Why is one woman attractive and another not? It is entirely a question of age or features. Most of the most attractive thing women have is their eyes. Every body admires a woman's eyes. Everybody doesn't realize just what it is that makes a woman so attractive. She must have health, of course, and a clear face, but she must also have the brightness of her eyes, the fullness of her cheeks and her vivacity. Health brings all these things. Real health means that a woman is really a woman. That she is and performs a sexual function as in every other. That she is capable of performing perfectly the duties of maternity. Upon her strength in this way depends to a large extent her general health, her good looks and her attractiveness. Some women are born stronger than others. Some are born with what is called "constitutional weakness." It is easier for some women to retain health and strength than it is for others. Some women are born with a strong constitution, and they are able to do anything they like, whenever they like, without serious results. Still, there is no reason why women should not enjoy perfect health. Those who do not, need only take the proper precautions and the proper remedy to become perfectly healthy. For the last few years the distinguished physician, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, has enjoyed themselves in a grand sport. In Peru the people follow the Spanish proverb: "He who pays commands." And Meigs was an unwieldy king. With the magic wand of gold he virtually controlled the Peruvian minister of finance, the supreme court justices, and the influential members of congress. He lived in a marble-fronted palace in the cosmopolitan capital of Lima, and kept open house like a prince. No victory of the golden days of Spanish rule lived so royally or dispensed favors with such a prodigal hand. His wives were

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TAR AND FEATHERS.

Student Punished by His Fellows for Petty Thieving.

Charles Durchee, a student of the Wyoming seminary in Kingston, a suburb of Wilkes Barre, Pa., was tarred and feathered on the campus at one o'clock the other morning by fellow students. They say he had been stealing from them. Durchee is about 18 years old and the son of a wealthy retired brewer of Freehold, in this county. He was in the commercial class and this was his first term.
Three or four weeks ago Durchee's roommate missed some handkerchiefs, neckties and neckties. Nothing was said about the matter until a week later, when a pair of cuff buttons were not to be found. The young man then mentioned the matter to some of his friends and learned that they also had missed small articles from their rooms. They resolved to keep the matter from the faculty and conduct a quiet investigation themselves.
It was not until a week ago that the investigators first suspected Durchee, and it was only the other day that they secured what they regard as unimpeachable evidence against him. On that day his roommate missed a \$10 bill. Upon this some of the students took Durchee out for a walk, while others searched his room. They found the bill hidden in the point of one of Durchee's shoes.
As the stroke of one the other morning the hall of the boys' dormitory was suddenly filled with half-clad students, over 30 in number, quiet but determined. Four or five of the older lads took the lead. A strong soldier was put to the door of Durchee's room. It gave way, and a moment later he felt himself tightly clutched, with a towel bound over his head to prevent him from calling for help.
He was marched out to the moonlit campus, where students with a tar bucket and a bag of feathers were waiting. The leader ordered them to proceed to work.
"Give him a chance to confess first," suggested some one.
"Yes, let him confess," agreed the others.
Durchee had by this time been stripped of his nightshirt, and stood naked in the midst of the boys. It was bitter cold and between this and terror the boy was so overcome that he could not speak for some time. Finally he managed to say:
"I'll tell you all if you don't hurt me. I took all the things, every one of them, and I'll give them all back for you. My father is rich. Please let me go. I'll leave school and pay for anything you want me to do."
His confession did not appease the boys. A dipperful of tar was dashed upon his head.
"I'll tell the faculty," he cried, "and then you'll get expelled."
Undertaken by this threat, four of the boys held his arms and legs while the others coated him with tar, suppressing his shrieks with the towel. After the tar was daubed over him from head to foot the feathers were applied. When the work was completed some one suggested that they ride him on a rail, but the leaders thought he had been sufficiently punished, and he was allowed to go. When Durchee failed to appear at breakfast table next morning a member of the faculty went to his room to learn the cause, when Durchee told the whole story, giving the names of several of the boys.
Dr. Sprague, president of the college, after some inquiry, expelled Durchee, and it is said, will take no action against his persecutors.

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Charles Durchee, a student of the Wyoming seminary in Kingston, a suburb of Wilkes Barre, Pa., was tarred and feathered on the campus at one o'clock the other morning by fellow students. They say he had been stealing from them. Durchee is about 18 years old and the son of a wealthy retired brewer of Freehold, in this county. He was in the commercial class and this was his first term.
Three or four weeks ago Durchee's roommate missed some handkerchiefs, neckties and neckties. Nothing was said about the matter until a week later, when a pair of cuff buttons were not to be found. The young man then mentioned the matter to some of his friends and learned that they also had missed small articles from their rooms. They resolved to keep the matter from the faculty and conduct a quiet investigation themselves.
It was not until a week ago that the investigators first suspected Durchee, and it was only the other day that they secured what they regard as unimpeachable evidence against him. On that day his roommate missed a \$10 bill. Upon this some of the students took Durchee out for a walk, while others searched his room. They found the bill hidden in the point of one of Durchee's shoes.
As the stroke of one the other morning the hall of the boys' dormitory was suddenly filled with half-clad students, over 30 in number, quiet but determined. Four or five of the older lads took the lead. A strong soldier was put to the door of Durchee's room. It gave way, and a moment later he felt himself tightly clutched, with a towel bound over his head to prevent him from calling for help.
He was marched out to the moonlit campus, where students with a tar bucket and a bag of feathers were waiting. The leader ordered them to proceed to work.
"Give him a chance to confess first," suggested some one.
"Yes, let him confess," agreed the others.
Durchee had by this time been stripped of his nightshirt, and stood naked in the midst of the boys. It was bitter cold and between this and terror the boy was so overcome that he could not speak for some time. Finally he managed to say:
"I'll tell you all if you don't hurt me. I took all the things, every one of them, and I'll give them all back for you. My father is rich. Please let me go. I'll leave school and pay for anything you want me to do."
His confession did not appease the boys. A dipperful of tar was dashed upon his head.
"I'll tell the faculty," he cried, "and then you'll get expelled."
Undertaken by this threat, four of the boys held his arms and legs while the others coated him with tar, suppressing his shrieks with the towel. After the tar was daubed over him from head to foot the feathers were applied. When the work was completed some one suggested that they ride him on a rail, but the leaders thought he had been sufficiently punished, and he was allowed to go. When Durchee failed to appear at breakfast table next morning a member of the faculty went to his room to learn the cause, when Durchee told the whole story, giving the names of several of the boys.
Dr. Sprague, president of the college, after some inquiry, expelled Durchee, and it is said, will take no action against his persecutors.

Curious Stone Discovered.

Found Near Loganport, Ind., and is Believed to Have an Ancient History.

An interesting find was unearthed on the farm of Henry Harrison, near Loganport, Ind., the other day. It was a patch of what has until recently been quite low land and a second growth tree, some six inches in diameter, was taken out. Roots under the ground showed that the tree had grown close to the stump of a large tree, of which no trace except the roots remained.
Directly under the small tree, and about a foot under ground, was found a large stone, flat on the bottom and oval on top, weighing perhaps half a ton. It is dressed smooth on three sides, and bears a number of letters and marks, one of which are intelligible, apparently cut by a chisel. On the top "L. B. 1,000" is plainly marked, and the same characters are on one side. A cross and some figures are on the bottom.
A small stone lay over the figures on the top of the large stone, seemingly to protect them. Many people believe that a treasure of some kind was marked by the stone, and a few nights ago some person dug underneath and around it secretly, but nothing is known to have been found. The stone is a great curiosity, and there are various opinions as to how and when it came where it was found.

Slavery in England.

Slavery survived in England much later than is generally supposed. The word bondage in Northumberland still means a female farm servant. The coolies and salters (i. e., salt water laborers) who were once so numerous in the West Indies were once so numerous in 1775. If they deserted their service anywhere harboring them was liable to a penalty of five pounds sterling if he did not restore them in 24 hours. The last slave in England was not freed completely until 1799 and in 1842 there was a coolie living who, as well as his father and grandfather, had worked as a slave in a pit at Musselburgh.

A Trapping Plan.

The baited trap is an imitation of the donkey or mule trap. This singular specimen of the art of treatment with good to unsuspecting insects a drop of honey-

